

Wallowa County Chieftain

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ENTERPRISE.....OREGON

The cry has been changed to "raise the Maine."

Some people put faith in the groundhog tradition simply because it is so foolish.

A Pennsylvania butcher is "putting on dog" because he manufactured a sausage fifty-seven feet long.

"Club women are talking too much," said a Chicago lecturer. What does he think a woman's club is for?

The children of a wealthy old man always feel outraged when he marries a woman younger than himself.

There is reason to believe that 1900 will show a remarkable falling off in the practice of night riding in Tennessee.

Once there was a great surgeon who felt sure he could get along without his colon. His activities have come to a full stop.

Padewski, while performing in New York, split the nail on one of his fingers. Our dispatch does not say what happened to the piano.

Little concern is felt over what the spelling reformers will do next. They can't accomplish anything more tragic than the mangling of poor "through."

The girl in Waco, Texas, who hugged a teacher so hard that she fractured three of her ribs will always have plenty of admirers among the opposite sex.

A Nashville editor wants to know if we shall all fly soon. Not on your life. There are tens of thousands who prefer to remain at home and face the music.

Professor Zueblin has discovered that the fire departments in this country are the best, while our building laws are the worst. Seems to be a case of cause and effect.

Carrie Nation has been fined in England for spilling cigarettes. If she would start out to pull down a few hideous signboards even she might be able to secure a measure of public sympathy.

A Baltimore professor has invented a mercury telescope by means of which he expects to make it possible for us to see the people on Mars. What we need is some kind of an instrument that will enable us to see ourselves as the Martians may be seeing us at this moment.

The esteemed Washington Herald arises to claim that ham gravy is the best. The editor of the esteemed Herald doubtless never ate thickened gravy with steak that was fried in a big skillet over a bed of coals in a fireplace. This holds first place among gravies, as apple pie does among pies.

Hereafter the steamship companies bringing immigrants to America must provide about seven cubic yards of air space for each person. The object of this rule, which was lately enacted into law by Congress, is to prevent the overcrowding of the steerage and the consequent danger to the health of those who have to travel in that part of the ship.

Few of the younger generation realize that it was not until after the Civil War that a transcontinental railroad was built, and it became possible to go by rail from New York to San Francisco. Previously the journey was difficult, but not quite so long or so hazardous as that which a German lieutenant is making by automobile from Dar-es-Salaam in German East Africa to Swakopmund in German Southwest Africa. He started in August, 1907, and in December of last year had reached Johannesburg.

It is said that of those who applied for aid under the British old-age pensions act, which went into effect January 1st, nine-tenths were unable to sign their names. If this is so, it is a striking proof that ignorance and indigence go together. Of similar import was the argument of a recent essay on the conditions of labor in England. The writer, not unsympathetic, spoke of that "multitude of incompetents who call themselves the unemployed." That does not tell the whole story of poverty, for individual good men have hard luck, and bad times overtake the best. But on the whole, the competent man succeeds.

You doubtless remember that Russell Sage, when alive, had a reputation for stinginess, and believe that he didn't have much fun in life. Eating an apple for lunch, wearing a straw hat two seasons, and a suit of clothes until it wore out, doesn't appeal to many people, with or without money, as a part of a good time. But, when you remember how many definitions there are for a good time, it seems possible that Russell Sage's life was one continual round of pleasure. What appeals to you may not suit your friend. The man who admires grand opera may scorn the enthusiasm of the football fan. Russell Sage, perhaps, had no hobby but making money. If this be true, it was, doubtless, because he enjoyed making money and saving it. Life

to him was one long-drawn-out spree of getting rich, and there never was a morning-after headache; he never lost money. This contrast in human nature has a striking example right in the Sage family. The wealth Russell worked so long and hard to accumulate affords pleasure to his wife only as she gives it away, which she is doing with a lavishness never equalled by any other woman, and only surpassed by a few men of greater wealth.

Dr. Clarence W. Wasson in a recent study of the salary loan business in New York City, tells the story of a clerk who, during a period of sickness in his family, borrowed twenty-four dollars. Further borrowing, renewals, interest and collection fees dragged him deeper and deeper, until within two years what he had paid out and what he still owed in return for a hundred and fifty dollars amounted to eight hundred dollars. The loan shark allures his victims by crafty advertisements. His capital is little, his profits are great, and his losses are slight because of the honesty or timidity of the average man in a tight place. The extortion can be stopped. The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has lately upheld the State law which makes invalid any assignment of wages without the written consent of the employer and the wife of the employee. But the surest way to oust the loan shark is to make legitimate provision for the need which he fills, the need of the small borrower of personal integrity. In some European countries savings and credit unions have flourished for fifty years. In Italy alone such unions, a species of co-operative bank, have a membership of three hundred and fifty thousand. The thrifty and fortunate profit to reasonable extent by their neighbors' needs. The man temporarily down-borrowed at low rates, and is helped to his feet, instead of being pushed deeper into the hole. In a Canadian town of seven thousand persons a people's bank, started eight years ago, has driven from the town three loan sharks, who were then doing business there. The laws of several States permit co-operative banks. For various reasons wide advantage has not been taken of these enabling laws. Building and loan associations which advance money on real estate are numerous and successful. But the little borrower is still at the mercy of the unscrupulous loan office.



Detecting Tuberculosis.

In a previous article was noted the difficulty of an early diagnosis of consumption, and it was shown how necessary such a diagnosis is, since upon it depends, in many instances, ability to cure the disease. It was stated also that the old way of detecting consumption, still used commonly in the case of cattle, had been superseded by other and simpler methods. One of these methods is that called the "ophthalmic reaction," because the test is made in the eye. It is also called the Calmette or Wolf-Eisner test, because it was devised about the same time by the one in France and the other in Germany. It consists in the instillation of a drop of dilute tuberculin into one eye. If the subject of the test is entirely free from tuberculosis, nothing follows; but if he suffers from the disease, even in its very beginnings, the eye will, after a few days, become a little red, and perhaps very slightly inflamed.

Another mode of employing tuberculin is called the "cuti-reaction" or cutaneous test. It was devised by a Viennese physician, and is made as follows: The delicate skin on the inside of the forearm is carefully cleansed with soap and water, and then with ether. Then a drop of tuberculin is placed on the skin, and the arm is scarified as in vaccination, first in a dry part, then in the center of the drop of tuberculin. At the end of one or two days, if the subject has incipient tuberculosis, a small pimple comes at the place vaccinated with the tuberculin, but not at the other point which was scarified at the same time. The skin for a short distance surrounding the pimple may be more or less reddened, and sometimes there are several pimples instead of one.

A simplification of this cutaneous test is what has been called the percutaneous test. This consists in merely rubbing the tuberculin on the skin, either the undiluted substance, or an ointment made of equal parts of tuberculin and lanolin. When the reaction is positive, that is to say, when the subject is in the early stage of tuberculosis, the anointing is followed within two days by an eruption on the arm of a number of small pimples, which itch more or less, and are usually surrounded by an area of reddish or purplish skin. After ten days or two weeks the eruption gradually disappears.

None of these tests is absolutely perfect, for sometimes a reaction occurs when there is no tuberculosis. The two skin tests are about equal as regards reliability. The eye test, although fairly accurate, is beginning to be thought dangerous, and will probably soon be abandoned in favor of one or the other of the absolutely safe skin tests.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

PUBLIC OFFICE NEEDS EXPERTS.

By Prof. A. Lawrence Lowell.



The administration of a great city cannot be conducted efficiently and at the same time be kept in touch with public needs without a combination of the expert and the representative of outside opinion, and the relation that ought to exist between these two is plain. The current management and the initiative in the main ought to lie with the expert, but he ought to work under the constant oversight and control of non-professional men.

Such a relation has grown up spontaneously in our great commercial and educational bodies, in the president and directors of a railroad or a bank, in the president and trustees of a university or college, for example, and it could be introduced into almost any form of city government, for it is not inconsistent either with the plan of boards of commissioners or with that of a mayor's cabinet.

In order to set up the proper relation between the expert and the non-professional representative of the public it is not necessary to prescribe their duties by law, but to make the distinction between them perfectly clear, and that distinction must be based upon the essential difference in the functions to be performed.

The expert is expected to make his public work his career. He should devote his whole time to it, receive a liberal salary and be protected from removal except for cause. The non-professional is not to manage his department, but to see that it is properly managed. He ought not to be expected to give a great deal of his time to it, ought to be paid nothing, or a much lower salary than the expert, and ought to give an account of his stewardship by coming up for reappointment or election at fixed intervals.

MEN SLAVES TO THEIR WIVES.

By Lillian Bell.



Slavery has not been entirely abolished in the United States. There are slaves in plenty who cannot be rescued by any federal or State law relative to peonage. We even know these slaves, you and I, yet possibly we do not recognize them as such until we know their home life. Then we know that these slaves, all big, strong men, are the slaves of little, round, soft, pink-and-white women, their wives, who hold their husbands in bondage by an assumed helplessness which causes men who are their victims to wriggle with delight, and women who are compelled to observe it, to go out and hit something.

But before you get too irritated at the spectacle of the abject slavery to which a small, fluffy woman can reduce a 300-pound man, who bullies his clerks and swears at his office boy, stop and think how she does it.

SEALING IN GREENLAND.

Icebergs Lend Picturesqueness as Hunters Go Forth in Kayaks.

Sealing in Greenland is both arduous and sportive, the latter compensating the hunters for the hardships which they endure year in and year out, for that is their principal industry. Men of several nations, mostly northern and including the Japanese, are regularly in the chase for seals in Greenland and other arctic waters. The Greenland hunters take to the waters

stir in a chair like that its legs would creak and groan and it would go down with me on it in a heap.

"Why is this, do you suppose? I am not a restless person. I don't twist and turn and fidget in a chair, and yet no chair seems to stay together if I once begin to use it. I soon sit through a cane seated chair, and I have in time splintered seats of veneer."

"If I use any particular rocking chair for long I start the back away from the arms, and if I sit in an arm-

SPECTACLES SHOW DUST.

Near-Sighted Man Most Aware of Fine Particles in Air.

"No matter where you live and how high in the air you always find dust settling on everything everywhere, but," said the nearsighted man, "if you want to realize this fact you should wear spectacles and work at some employment that requires constant bending over."

"Fourteen times a day, or as much often as you look, you will find your



FLEET OF KAYAKS IN ARCTIC WATERS.

in kayaks and as a fleet of these odd little canoes strikes out from the barren shores they present a stirring appearance.

Lending to the picturesqueness of the sight are the icebergs of various shapes and sizes, more or less a menace to the hunters.

BREAKS ALL HIS CHAIRS.

Mr. Throggleton Just Can't Help It, Though He Tries.

"Some men are hard on clothes. It is my misfortune," said Mr. Throggleton, "to be hard on chairs."

"And I am not so heavy either. I only weigh about 175, but somehow I always wreck sooner or later all the chairs I sit in. I seem to have some sort of sag or twist or something in the way which I sit in a chair that makes me, even when I think I am sitting nicely and quietly, break or start something."

"Of course, I never think of sitting down at all in a Chipendale or Louis XVI. or any other sort of slender, spiderlegged chair, because for me such a chair might as well be mounted on broom splints. Men heavier than I could sit in such chairs and maybe tip back in them without doing damage; but if I should so much as

Ancient Art.

The freight-paying end of the matrimonial combine had been trying to read his paper for an hour, but was frequently interrupted by his wife's remarks. Finally he gave it up.

"I wish," he said, "that I possessed the knowledge of the ancient Egyptians."

"Why?" queried his better half. "Judging from the mummies I have seen," he replied, "they understood the art of making a woman dry up and stay dried up."

Promoting the Glad Expression.

"Have you done anything to make life more cheerful?" asked the optimist. "Have you helped anybody to smile?"

"I should say so. I have helped more people to smile than anybody else in the neighborhood. I'm a dentist."—Washington Star.

An Unreliable Dog.

"Come right on in, Sambo," the farmer called out. "He won't hurt you. You know a barking dog never bites."

"Sure, boss, ah knows dat," replied the cautious colored man, "but ah don't know how soon he's going to stop barking."—Success Magazine.

MAN'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



Don't fool with sin. It is safer to step on a live wire. Unless father's walk is as good as his talk he had better not say much.

Angels come to most of us, but few of us know it until after they are gone.

Mercy is love at work.

Truth is the light that gives life.

The devil has a school teacher in every man who swears.

It takes something more than long hair and whiskers to make a saint.

The character of truth is always indorsed with "thus saith the Lord."

God has ordained that no one shall do wrong and find happiness in it.

It is easier to bend a sawing than it is to make an old man change his way.

Before you get into the hopper, take a good look at the grist that is coming out.

In the sight of God there is no difference between being wrong and doing wrong.

Has any one ever starved because he got a stone from the Lord when he asked for bread?

Better be suspicious of the way that begins with roses and seems to run straight to paradise.

Many a woman finds that it makes her neighbor's house look better to wash her own windows.

THE MOTORMAN'S TROUBLES.

With a quick, strong shove of the brake-lever the motorman brought his car to a stop. The woman on the edge of the track just ahead, who had been trying to cross, backed off, and in spite of his motions, refused to budge. He changed his gong, got the signal to start, and put on the power again.

"One thing is true," the motorman said to the passenger on the platform, "men don't do that. It's only women. Did you see what she did?"

"No," said the passenger. "I didn't notice her till you stopped."

"Didn't you? She was beginning to cross the street when we passed the last street way back there. I saw her, and she saw me, and I thought that she saw I saw her. Anyway, I slowed up to give her a chance—besides, I'm ahead of time, two minutes. Then when I get near, she stops, and looks up, and refuses to move. I have to stop because I can't tell which way she's likely to go."

"Women don't understand mechanical things," said the passenger.

"P'raps not. There's one woman lives in town," he jerked his thumb to indicate the direction. "She used to take my car when I was on the old route every morning. The regular stop was on the south side of the cross street. Just as regular as the clock, she'd stand on the north side."

"First time I kind of slowed down, and motioned to her, and she ran along. I heard she reported me for not letting her get on, and making her follow to the post. Mind you, she did the same thing every day. I got to watch out for her, and I used to try to be half a minute ahead of time so as to make up for it. For all I know, she does it still."

The passenger was silent a moment. "Do women get off backwards much?" he asked.

"Not on this end of the car," said the driver, grimly. "I scare 'em too much. One tried it on me once. I said, 'Dangert, ma'am!' in a loud voice, and she jumped back as if she'd stepped on a live wire. Hello, there's my friend! Wonder what she's doing up here. And she's on the wrong side of the street, too."

He stopped the car by the signal post, and waited patiently for her to catch up.

"Some'll never learn," he said, wearily.

Queer Postage Stamps.

An old negro had gone to a postoffice in Mississippi and offered for the mail a letter that was over the weight specified for a single stamp. "This is too heavy," said the postmaster. "You will have to put another stamp on it." The old darky's eyes widened in astonishment. "Will anudder stamp make it any lighter, boss?" he asked.—Buffalo Commercial.

The Price of Proficiency.

"Doctor," growled the patient, "it seems to me that five hundred dollars is a big charge for that operation of mine. It didn't take you over half a minute."

"My dear sir," replied the famous specialist, "in learning to perform that operation in half a minute, I have spoiled over eleven pecks of such eyes as yours."—Success Magazine.

As Amended.

Time—A year after they had faced the person together.

"When you were first married you said you thought heaven had sent you to me," remarked his wife. "Do you still think so?"

"Yes—as a punishment," answered the brutal other half of the combine.

The Infant Terrible.

"I never told lies when I was a little girl, Gladys."

"When did you begin, then, mamma?"